DDP
HACK/SLASH
EVIL ERNIE
JUN $4.95
48 PAGE SPECTACULAR!

DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING PRESENTS

HACK/SLASH

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A SLASHER CALLED THE LUNCH LADY...A SLASHER THAT HAPPENS TO BE HER MOTHER! NOW, SHE TRAVELS THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER VLAD, HUNTING DOWN, AND DESTROYING SLASHERS WHEREVER SHE FINDS THEM!

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

WRITER TIM SEELEY ARTIST AADI SALMAN

LETTERS BY STEVE SEELEY GRAPHIC DESIGN BY MIKE NORTON

PRODUCED BY DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING

PRESIDENT JOSH BLAYLOCK ART DIRECTOR MIKE NORTON PROJECT MANAGER MARSHALL DILLON

SENIOR EDITOR MARK POWERS ASSOC. EDITOR MIKE O'SULLIVAN STAFF ILLUSTRATOR TIM SEELEY WEBMASTER CHRIS CRANK

GRAPHIC DESIGNER SEAN DOVE OFFICE MANAGER SUSAN BISHOP OFFICE ASSISTANCE SAM WELLS

CONTRIBUTING CONSULTANT KEVIN SOUTHWELL | COVER A BY TIM SEELEY AND AADI SALMAN | COVER B BY CRANK!

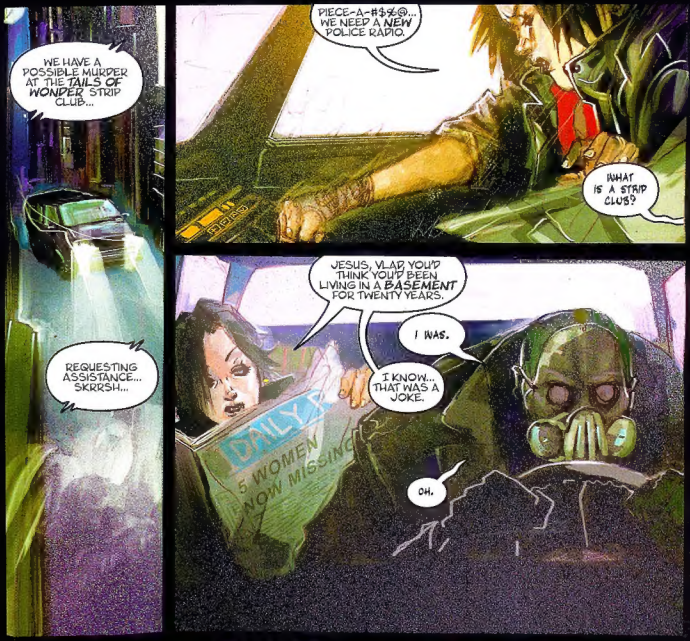
EVIL ERNIE CREATED BY BRIAN PULIDO & STEVEN HUGHES

HACK/SLASH: THE FINAL REVENGE OF EVIL ERNIE. JUNE, 2005. Published by Devil's Due Publishing, Inc. Office of publication 4619 N. Ravenswood Ave. #204, Chicago, IL 60640. HACK/SLASH, all associated characters and their respected likenesses are ™ and © 2005 Tim Seeley and Stefano Caselli, used with permission. The events and characters presented in this book are entirely fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. I mean, look at these guys, do they LOOK like real people??? No portion of this comic book may be used or reproduced by any means (digital or print) without written permission from Devil's Due Publishing, Inc., except for review purposes. For ad sales, contact P.J. Bickett @ POP Comics: 708-429-5650.
Printed in Canada.

www.devilsdue.net

SOMEWHERE IN NEW JERSEY.
TAILS OF WONDER
...AND PLEASE MAKE SURE TO TIP YOUR BARTENDERS AND WAITRESSES.
NOW, FELLAS...
IT'S THE MOMENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR. SHE'S THE WINNER OF THIS YEAR'S "MS. NUPE JERSEY"...
...AND VOTED "MOST LIKELY TO NEED A CHIROPRACTOR."
FELLAS, LET'S GIVE IT UP FOR THE ONE, THE ONLY...
OPHEELIA!

GREAT WORK OUT THERE TONIGHT, BABY..YA WANNA HEAD BACK TO MY PLACE FOR SOME CHAMPAGNE AND COUCH?
IN YOUR DREAMS, CREEP.
WHADDA YA THINK, BOSS?
YEAH,... SHE'S PERFECT.
HEY BABY, LET'S GO BACK TO MY PLACE.
LOOK, I SAID NO, YOU...
oh... god...
GIVE ERNIE SOME LOVE...

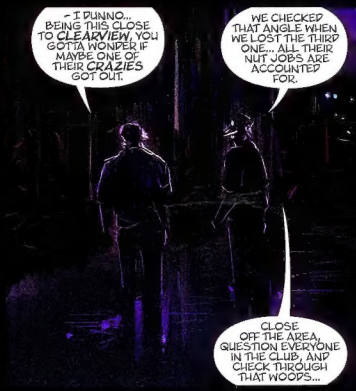

WE HAVE A POSSIBLE MURDER AT THE TAILS OF WONDER STRIP CLUB...
REQUESTING ASSISTANCE... SKRRSH...
PIECE-A-#$%@... WE NEED A NEW POLICE RADIO.
WHAT IS A STRIP CLUB?
JESUS, VLAD, YOU'D THINK YOU'D BEEN LIVING IN A BASEMENT FOR TWENTY YEARS.
I WAS.
I KNOW... THAT WAS A JOKE.
OH.
DAILY
5 WOMEN NOW MISSING

A STRIP CLUB IS WHERE MEN PAY MONEY TO SEE WOMEN PRANCE AROUND NAKED
HRRM...
AND THIS IS HOW PEOPLE FIND LOVE. I SEE.

UHM...NOT EXACTLY. I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT FINDING LOVE...
...BUT I DON'T THINK GOING TO THE TITTY BAR IS THE IDEAL WAY TO FIND TRUE ROMANCE. BUT, HEY, WHAT DO I KNOW?
HURR...
I BELIEVE THIS IS THE PLACE.
OKAY, BIG GUY--STEALTH MODE. PARK THE VAN UP THE ROAD AND TURN OUT THE LIGHTS...
I'M GONNA MAKE LIKE A SQUIRREL AND SNEAK THROUGH THE WOODS... FIND OUT WHAT OUR COP BUDDIES KNOW.
HURR... AND WHAT IF YOU ENCOUNTER THE SLASHER?
I DON'T THINK HE'S STILL IN THE AREA.
THIS GUY EITHER KIDNAPS THE LADIES, OR KILLS THEM & TAKES THEM SOMEWHERE ELSE... THIS IS NUMBER SIX... WE NEED TO ACE HIM BEFORE HE GETS TO SEVEN.
TIME TO LOOK FOR SOMETHING I DO KNOW ABOUT...

WHATCHA THINK, JIM?

DEFINITELY FITS OUR GUY'S M.O.... ALWAYS GOES AFTER BIG BREASTED BLONDES.
SO HE'S GOT GOOD TASTE.
HUH?
NOTHIN'.


- I DUNNO... BEING THIS CLOSE TO CLEARVIEW, YOU GOTTA WONDER IF MAYBE ONE OF THEIR CRAZIES GOT OUT.
WE CHECKED THAT ANGLE WHEN WE LOST THE THIRD ONE... ALL THEIR NUT JOBS ARE ACCOUNTED FOR.
CLOSE OFF THE AREA, QUESTION EVERYONE IN THE CLUB, AND CHECK THROUGH THAT WOODS...

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE ANYMORE BIG BREASTED BLONDES.
THAT'S MY CUE TO LEAVE...

WHAT THE... ?

THE FAIRCHILD SAW MILL... ABANDONED SINCE 1992.
OH YEAH ! DO IT, BABY !
THAT'S RIGHT ! TASTE IT ! YOU DIRTY GIRL !
YEAH, YOU EAT THAT PICKLED HORSE PENIS !
SMILEY ! SHUT IT, MAN !
SORRY BOSS... JUST KINDA BORED, WITH THE, Y'KNOW, LACK OF MEGADEATH AND ALL....
C'MON, LOVER, YOU KILLED ME AND BROUGHT ME BACK AS YOUR ZOMBIE LOVE SLAVE. I'M A DEAD ONE... I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT ME TO...
YOU BROUGHT ME OUT TO THIS SAW MILL, HANDSOME...
...NOW WHY DONCHA GIVE ME SOME WOOP??
HUBBA HUBBA !

ERNIE?
I wouldn't take it too personal, toots...the boss does this all the time...maybe you can't tell from the hair and the outfit... but the boss likes to live in the past...

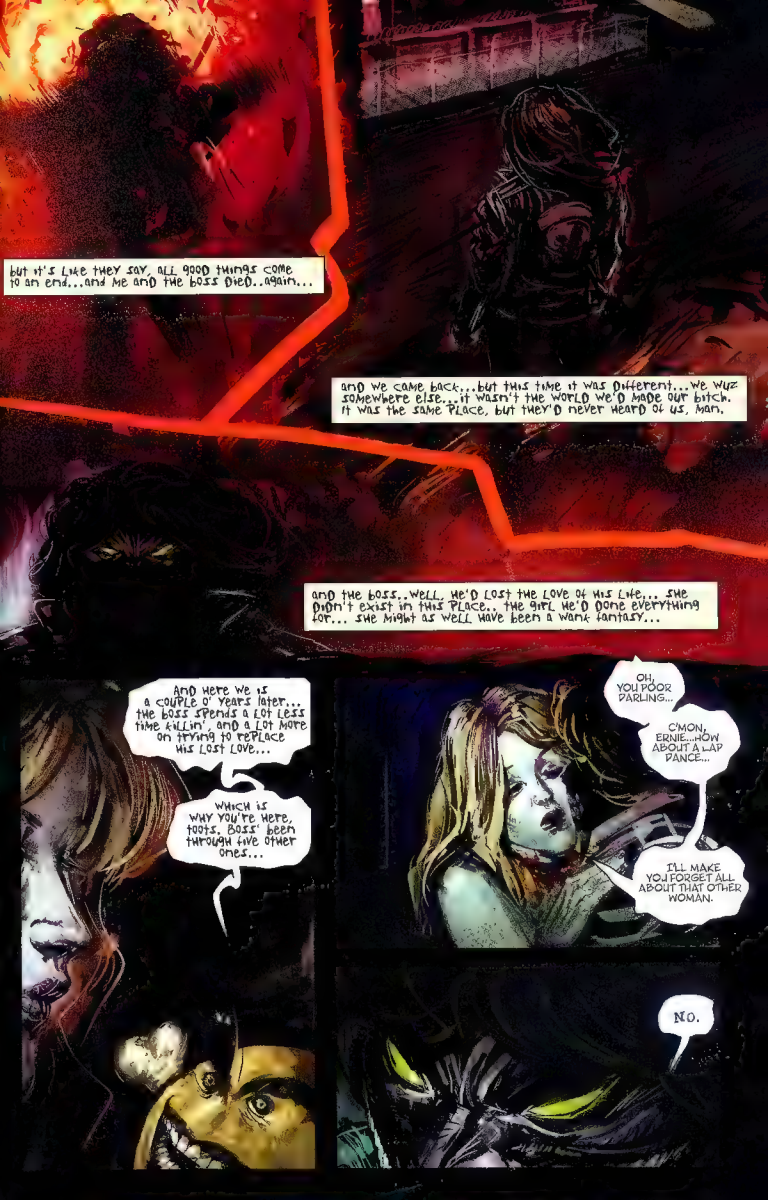
The boss grew up not too far from here in one o' them pleasant lil' suburban towns that always hide a dark secret.

In this particular hellhole, it wasn't no secret. The Fairchilds, owners of the local saw mill that kept the town employed, liked to beat their son like a bongo drum. And everybody knew it.

and the boss, who had these psychic powers, knew they knew it. He could hear 'em talking, but they never lifted a finger to help, the bastards.

So the chief did what had to be done... He smashed Ma and Pa's skulls in. He had to kill the people who were supposed to love 'im.

But the boss DID find someone to love him... Death herself. She told him she'd love him forever...All we had to do was kill everyone on Earth. Mega-frickin' Death Day-be!
Some smarty-pants scientists at the Clearview Mental Institution decided to try to cure the boss' 'mental disorder' with a Lil' something called Neurotech. But, what they didn't know, is that Death had another plan for my boy.
The Neurotech went haywire, and brought the boss back as a rockin', asskickin' dead controllin' psychopath, with one mission: kill some stuff.
And kill stuff he did...Pretty soon the boss had taken over half the damn country with his army o' loyal dead ones. We wuz on top o' the frickin' world, and it wuz all for love.
Sure, there wuz a few who tried to stop us, but we always laid the smack down on their butts.


but it's like they say, all good things come to an end...and me and the boss died..again...
and we came back...but this time it was different...we wuz somewhere else...it wasn't the world we'd made our bitch. it was the same place, but they'd never heard of us, man.
and the boss..well, he'd lost the love of his life... she didn't exist in this place.. the girl he'd done everything for... she might as well have been a wank fantasy...
and here we is a couple o' years later... the boss spends a lot less time killin', and a lot more on trying to replace his lost love...
which is why you're here, toots. boss' been through five other ones...
oh, you poor darling...
c'mon, ernie...how about a lap dance...
i'll make you forget all about that other woman.
no.

AHHHHH!
SHRIP!
NOoo!
JIMMINY CHRISTMAS, EVIL... I JUST FINISHED TELLIN' HER YER WHOLE ORIGIN STORY! SHE SEEMED LIKE A NICE GIRL! AND THEM CANS!
THIS AIN'T THE WAY TO FIND LOVE SMILEY.
BUT I GOTTA FIND IT SOON...
...CUZ I DON'T WANNA LIVE WITHOUT IT.

THE TRAIL ENDS HERE, BUCKO... WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
HMMM... PERHAPS THERE?
NOKKS FOR ME
SOME KINDA SAW MILL OR SOMETHING...
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'LL GET THIS TIME? A LUMBERJACK THEMED SLASHER? WITH A BIG AXE AND A BLOODY PLAID SHIRT?
HUH HUH...
HURRRAAAH!!!
OH.

WHAT IS IT, BOSS?
THE DEAD ONEZ...
WE HAVE VISITORS.
THESE ARE THE VICTIMS, YES?
YEAH! HAVE THEY GONE NUTS?!
I BELIEVE IT MAY BE WORSE THAN THAT.
SWOOSH
ZOMBIES.

SQUIK!
@%*#! UNDEAD CATS WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT UNDEAD BLONDES!?
SWISH
SORRY MISS.
GODDAMIT. I KEEP GETTING THIS ONE'S BOOBS IN MY FACE.
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

NICE SHOOTING.
OH, SHIT!
MY DEAD ONEZ...
NOBODY KILLS MY DEAD ONEZ...
DEAD ONEZ ARE MY FRIENDSSSSS.
YEAH, WELL YOU'RE GONNA BE JOININ' YOUR FRIENDS REAL QUICK, YOU IRON MAIDEN LOOKIN' MOTHER--
OOOF!
WOK

AWAAA--
HOLY..HE'S FAST..
KOFF
KOFF

YEAH! MOMMA SAID KNOCK YOU OUT!
WHAK!

KRRRRAAA!!

GIMME A BREAK, MAN.

KRUNK!

DAMN BOSS, YOU SHOULDA PLAYED WITH 'EM MORE...THAT WAS THE MOST FUN WE HAD IN YEARS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE GIRL?
I'M HERE.. TO... &*$# YOU UP...
FIND THE KILLER.
KILL THE KILLER.
FIND SOMEONE TO LOVE ME.
HUH?
YOUR MIND'S CALLIN' OUT TO ME, GIRL... WHAT DO YOU GOT IN THERE?
SMOOSH her face, EVIL!
FIRST I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK IN HER HEAD.
AHHH? GET OUTTA MY MIND!..

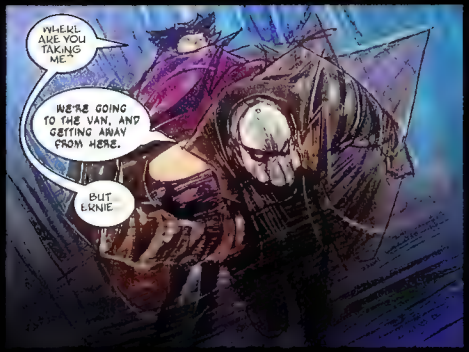
YOU'RE LIKE ME.
DIFFERENT SIDES...SAME COIN.
I—
I LOVE YOU.
GET AWAY FROM ME! GET AWAY!
NO... YOU'RE WHAT I NEED...
WE CAN LOVE EACH OTHER... YOU UNDERSTAND.
UHH... EVIL?
SHINK!!
GET AWAY FROM HER.
GAH!

NO VLAR.
WE MUST LEAVE.

AH, GOOD OL' Arcane Energy, good for what ails ya!
I NEED HER.

What you need boss, is me. Make sure I don't fall off. Cuz that big galoot with the knives WOULDa had ya if I wasn't here to fix ya.

I NEED HER.


WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
WE'RE GOING TO THE VAN, AND GETTING AWAY FROM HERE.
BUT ERNIE...

ERNIE'S COMIN', BABY.

NO...
CAN'T ESCAPE ME.
CAN'T RUN FAR ENOUGH.
CAN'T TAKE LOVE AWAY FROM ERNIE AGAIN.

HUR...
HUR...
HUR...
HE'S STILL COMING
I KNOW...
GIVE HER TO ME..
RAAAAHH!!!
SKRUNCH!
IF YOU THINK I WILL GIVE HER TO YOU...
...YOU ARE MISTAKEN.
CHOP!

Damn, boss! you really got it in for this chick!
SCREECH!
VROOOM!
EEEEEOW!
NO! SHE'S MINE!
SHE'S MIINNEE!!

THE BACK OF THE VAN.
GET OUT HERE, CASSANDRA! YOU LET ME FINISH PUTTIN' ON THAT MAKEUP! YOU WANT BOYS TO LIKE YOU DON'T YOU?!
YOU DON'T WANT THEM TO LEAVE YOU LIKE YOUR FATHER LEFT ME, DO YOU? I DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL THAT PAIN, CASSANDRA...
..BUT YOU HAVE TO BE PUNISHED FOR NOT LISTENIN' TO MOMMA.
DON' MAKE ME TAKE THE IRON TO YOU AGAIN, CASSANDRA.
SSSS

MOMMA?
THIS WON'T HURT A BIT, MS. HACK... AFTER THIS DREAM PROBE TREATMENT, YOU'LL BE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL AGAIN.
HELLO?
WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE IN THE ENDLESS GRAVEYARD, CASSANDRA, IN A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM...AND I'M YOUR FRIEND, LORD DEATH.
POOR LITTLE CASSANDRA. NO ONE TO LOVE YOU. NO DADDY. NO MOMMY. NO MAN OR WOMAN WILL EVER LOVE YOU.
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO LOVE YOU FOREVER?

YOUR MACHINE DIDN'T CURE HER ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, PRICE. LET ME TRY THE NEUROTECH.
GODDAMNIT... YOU CAN'T CURE HER. HACK IS A MONSTER!
AAAAAAAHHH
DAMNIT, MARY... SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE MACHINE!
OH, GOD.. SHE'S STILL ALIVE...
NOOO...
YESS... CASSIE IS HERE TO KILLLL...
...FOR LOVE!!!

AAAAAGH!
OH GOD.
ARE YOU OKAY, CASSANDRA?
NO NO...
ERNIE... HE WENT IN MY MIND, VLAD. HE SAW EVERY SINGLE THING ABOUT ME... MY WHOLE LIFE.
AND HE...
HE LOVED ME FOR .T.
YES..BUT HE IS A SAD MAN... A SLASHER.
THAT'S NOT THE POINT, VLAD!
HOW MANY PEOPLE GO THROUGH THEIR ENTIRE GODDAMN LIVES LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO LOVE THEM FOR WHO THEY ARE, AND NEVER FIND IT?
I FIND IT.. AND IT'S FROM SOME MURDERING, UNDEAD PSYCHOPATH. YOU THINK I'LL EVER FIND ANYONE WHO WILL LOVE ME AGAIN?
MY FATHER LEFT ME. MY MOTHER LEFT ME.
AND NOW I HAVE TO KILL THE ONE PERSON WHO KNOWS ME.
THE ONE PERSON WHO LOVES ME.
BUT...
I LOVE YOU.

DO YOU?! OR IS IT JUST THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO PUTS UP WITH YOUR BIG FREAKY ASS? IS THAT IT?!
OR DO YOU JUST WANT TO $#$% ME?! ISN'T THAT WHAT GUYS WANT?! ARE YOU ANY DIFFERENT, VLAD?!
VLAD.. I'M.. I'M SORRY...
YES....
-sahuh-
-sahuh-
-huh-
I'M SO SORRY..
I KNOW.

CLEARVIEW MENTAL INSTITUTION
AHH, HOME SWEET HOME, EH, BOSS?
SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT.
SO, UM, EVIL... WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE AGAIN?
CASSIE DEDICATED HER LIFE TO STOPPING KILLERS AND CRAZIES...
I'M GONNA DESTROY ALL THE BAD ONES FOR HER...
WHAKOOM
HOLD IT, FREAK!!
POK
POK
POK
POK
SHUK
AN' I'M GONNA START RIGHT HERE...

CALLING ALL UNITS, BACK-UP NEEDED AT CLEARVIEW MENTAL INSTITUTION...
THAT SOUNDS LIKE HIM...
THAT IS HIM
OH GOD HE'S DOING THIS FOR ME.
MAXIMUM SECURITY
YEAH... MAXIMUM SECURITY.
THIS IS WHERE THEY KEEP THE REAL EVIL PSYCHOS.
FELLAS after MY own heart.
YOU... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?...WHY ARE YA HERE?
LIONEL DWIGHT BARRY.. ATE THE FLESH OF MY VICTIMS THEY HELPED ME SEE GOD

PERFECT.
CRASH
ERNIE!
CASSIE... UH... HI... UHM... I WAS JUST...
I'M KILLING THESE BAD PEOPLE FOR YOU.
ERNIE... YOU HAVE TO STOP
WHA...? WHY?
I WANTED TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU. AIN'T THIS WHAT YOU WANT?
IF ALL THE BAD PEOPLE ARE DEAD, THERE WON'T BE ANYONE TO HURT THE INNOCENT ONES...
LIKE WE WERE.

I WANNA MAKE YOU MY QUEEN... I WANT YOUR LOVE, CASSIE... NOTHIN' ELSE...
YOU GOTTA GIVE IT TO ME.
UHH!
BOSS!
KLOMP!
YOU SPEAK OF LOVE, BUT YOU CAN GIVE ONLY DEATH.
VRRR

WHATEVER, MAN.
KRKMPH!
I'VE FOUGHT GUYS BIGGER'N YOU, AND TOUGHER N' YOU...
AN' THE ONLY REASON I AIN'T TEARIN' OFF YOUR LIMBS IS CUZ CASSIE LIKES YOUR UGLY ASS FOR SOME REASON.
TELL 'IM, EVIL!
WHOOHHH...
HURR... WHILE I HAVE MADE NO SUCH PROMISES.
GRRRRRRR

DEAD ONEZ!!
YESSS!
AH, FORGET IT. WHEN I MAKE HER QUEEN O' THE DEAD, SHE'LL FORGIVE ME IN A COUPLE O' YEARS...
NOOO!
WOK

YAAH!
AHH!
CASSIE... WHATTA YOU DOIN'?
AHH!
LEAVE VLAD ALONE!
AH, FORGET HIM. JUST BE WITH ME, CAS.. JUST THINK...I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT...KILL ANYBODY YOU WANT...
ALL THE BAD PEOPLE.
NO MORE SLASHERS.
NO MORE ABUSIVE PARENTS.

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
AHH! JESUS CHRIST!!
CANCHA SEE I'M BUSY HERE!?
Aaah!
KABLAM
KABLAM
KABLAM
KABLAM
CASSIE?!
NOW WHERE WERE WE?
CASS?
OWWWW... MY STOMACH... HURTS..

CASSIE!
GET AWAY FROM HER!
CASSIE...
Argh... VLAD... I THINK THAT COP SHOT ME...
OW... THAT HURTS...
I KNOW... I DIDN'T SAY IT... WHEN I SHOULD HAVE... BUT, YOU KNOW...
I... I...

RRRRAAA!
Man, that is one pissed off retard.
KRAK!
Ah, forget her boss...she ain't that great anyway.
Lil' small in the lungs.
YEAH...
Heheh...I say bring her back as a dead one.
Make her kill her big UGLY BUDDY.
YESSS... BRING HER BACK.

UHH...BOSS... WHAT ARE YA DOIN??
EEEVIL! WE AIN'T GOT ENOUGH ENERGY TO BRING SOMEONE ALL THE WAY BACK...
YOU'LL KILL USSSSS...
LOVE... IS DEATH.
HURRR...
WHAT...?
UNNGH...
CASSANDRA!
VLAD... GET ME OUTTA THIS CRAZY PLACE...

LATER...
JESUS, MAN... WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED IN THERE?
I DUNNO... AND I DON'T EVER WANNA KNOW.
ANY SURVIVORS? DID WE FIND OUR KILLER?
I'M NOT SURE IF THIS IS YOUR KILLER... WELL, I'M NOT SURE WHAT THIS IS...
...BUT WHOEVER HE IS, HE DIED HAPPY.

JESUS...I DUNNO WHAT IT IS ABOUT DYING AND GETTING BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE...
BUT THIS IS THE BEST DAMN BOLOGNA SANDWICH I HAVE EVER TASTED
HURR HURR
I WAS VERY...
...AFRAID WHEN I THOUGHT I MIGHT LOSE YOU.
I WISH I COULD SAY I SAW A TUNNEL OF LIGHT... OR ANGELS...SOMETHING TO MAKE ME BELIEVE THERE'S SOMETHING AFTER LIFE. BESIDES COMING BACK TO KILL HALF-CLOTHED TEENAGERS.
NOTHING.
ON THE OTHER HAND I SUDDENLY REALLY APPRECIATE WHAT I'VE GOT IN LIFE.
YOU MOST OF ALL, VLAD.
YUMMM.
C'MON, V... LET'S GO INDULGE IN SOME PLEASURES OF THE FLESH.
HURR?

LATER...
TAILS OF WONDER
AND THIS, VLAD, TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION...
... IS A STRIP CLUB.
HAHA... A SPIRITED GIRL...
I CAN ALMOST SEE WHY YOU'D DIE FOR HER.
"THE HUNGER FOR LOVE IS MUCH MORE DIFFICULT TO REMOVE THAN THE HUNGER FOR BREAD."
DO YOU KNOW WHO SAID THAT, ERNEST?
MOTHER TERESA. DON'T SEE A LOT OF HER AROUND *HERE*. BUT, I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND THE SENTIMENT.
WORK WITH ME, ERNEST...
...AND I WILL HELP YOU SATE THAT HUNGER.
the end.